

Featuring  
THE **BLACK HOOD**  
**TOP-NOTCH**

NO. 14 APRIL

comics 10¢

ALSO  
THE WIZARD  
WITH ROY  
THE SUPER-BOY!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# THE BIG

# 5



ON SALE ABOUT THE  
15th OF EVERY MONTH

**THE  
LEADING  
COMIC  
MAGAZINES  
ON THE  
NEWSSTANDS**

ON SALE ABOUT THE  
10th OF EVERY MONTH



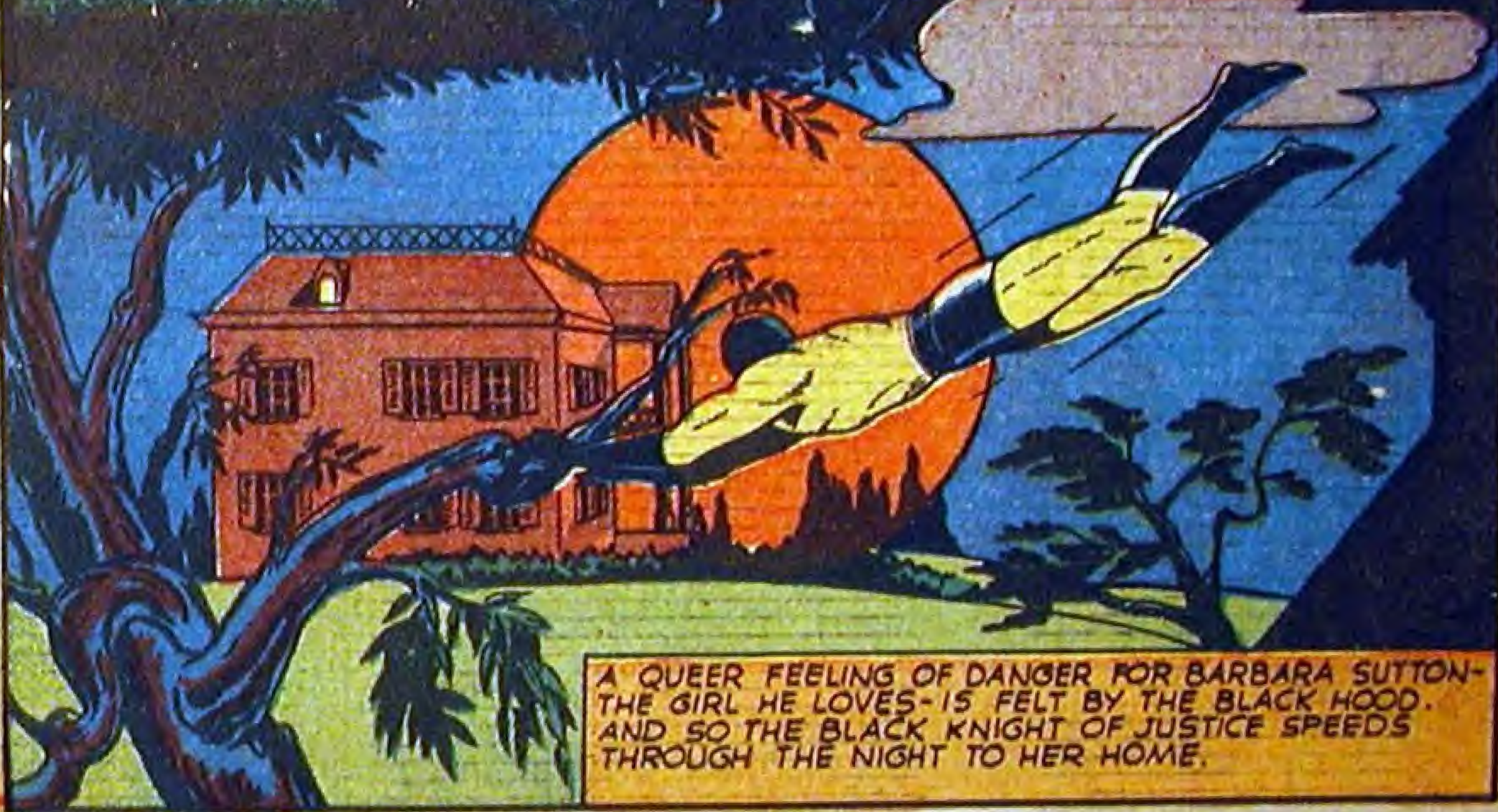
**THE WORLDS GREAT-  
EST COLLECTION  
OF THRILLS, ADVEN-  
TURES — AND  
—MYSTERY—**

**EVERY FEATURE  
IN EVERY BOOK  
ALWAYS  
BRAND NEW!**



# THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



A QUEER FEELING OF DANGER FOR BARBARA SUTTON- THE GIRL HE LOVES- IS FELT BY THE BLACK HOOD. AND SO THE BLACK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT TO HER HOME.

AT THAT MOMENT, BARBARA MAKES HER WAY UP THE ATTIC OF HER HOME.



THIS IS THE DOOR, HEMSLEY! OPEN IT!!!

YES, MISS BARBARA



HERE WE ARE!

UGH! SUCH A MUSTY ROOM! NOBODY'S BEEN IN HERE FOR YEARS!

WHILE OUTSIDE-



A CANDLE LIGHT FLICKERING IN THE ATTIC! THAT'S THE FORBIDDEN ROOM IN THE SUTTON HOUSE.





SOMEBODY'S BROKEN THE TABOO, AND ENTERED! PROBABLY BARBARA! I'LL HAVE A LOOK!



BARBARA! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

OH! HELLO, MOTHER! YOU FRIGHTENED ME FOR A MINUTE!



YOU KNOW YOUR FATHER'S DYING WISH WAS THAT NO ONE ENTER THIS ROOM!...AND THAT DIARY!... YOU FOUND IT! DON'T READ IT BARBARA! PLEASE DON'T!

NO MOTHER! I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW THE MYSTERY THAT SHROUDS FATHER'S DEATH!



THE BLACK HOOD DESCENDS, MAKES A HASTY CHANGE-AND THE MEER KIP BURLAND STANDS FORTH!

NOW, I'LL JUST DROP IN FOR A CASUAL VISIT!



HEY JOE STRONG CAN'T I EVER CALL ON BARBARA WITHOUT FALLING OVER YOU!

HELLO, KIP BURLAND!



NOBODY ANSWERED THE BELL, BARBARA, SO WE WALKED RIGHT UP!

OH! HELLO BOYS! COME RIGHT IN!

YOU MAY LEAVE HEMSLEY.

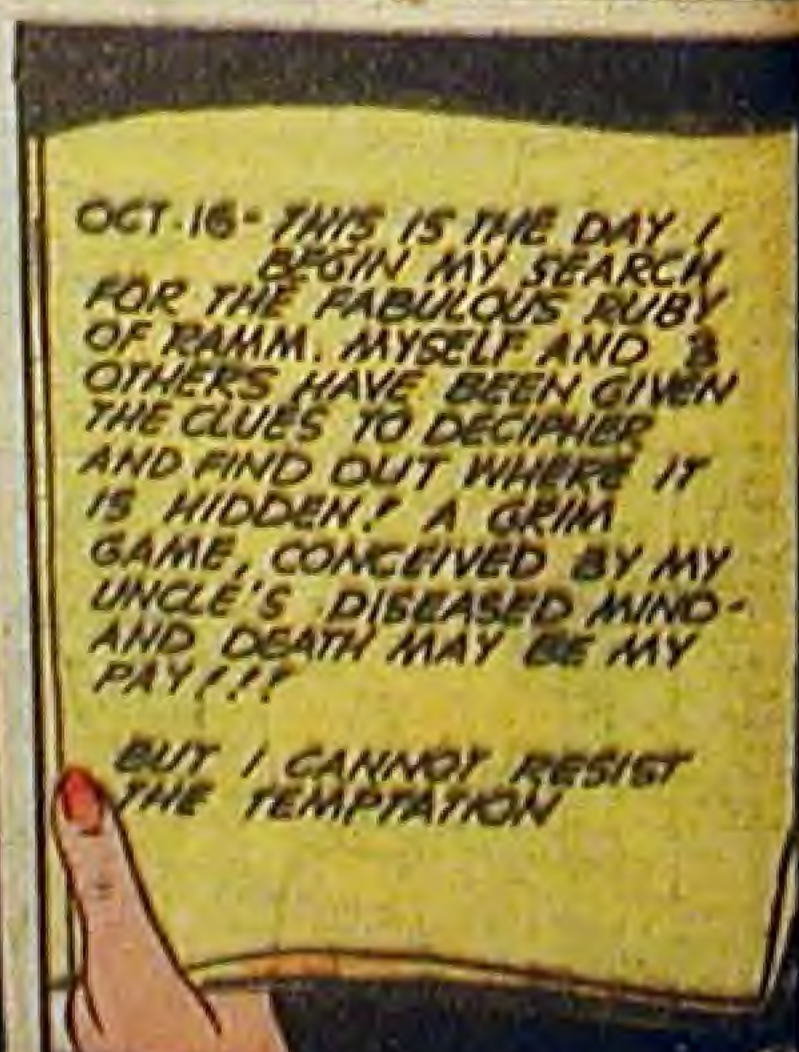


BARBARA, YOUR FATHER MET A GHASTLY DEATH-SLASHED TO RIBBONS BY A FANTASTIC CREATURE, HALF-MAN, HALF-BEAST. THE PANTHER MAN. IT WAS IN SOUTH AMERICA WHILE ON A TREASURE HUNT. THEY SENT HIS DIARY HOME. HE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO WRITE ABOUT HIS LAST ADVENTURE!



I'M GOING TO READ IT, MOTHER!

I SEE THERE'S NO STOPPING YOU!... OH! I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE BURNED IT LONG AGO!

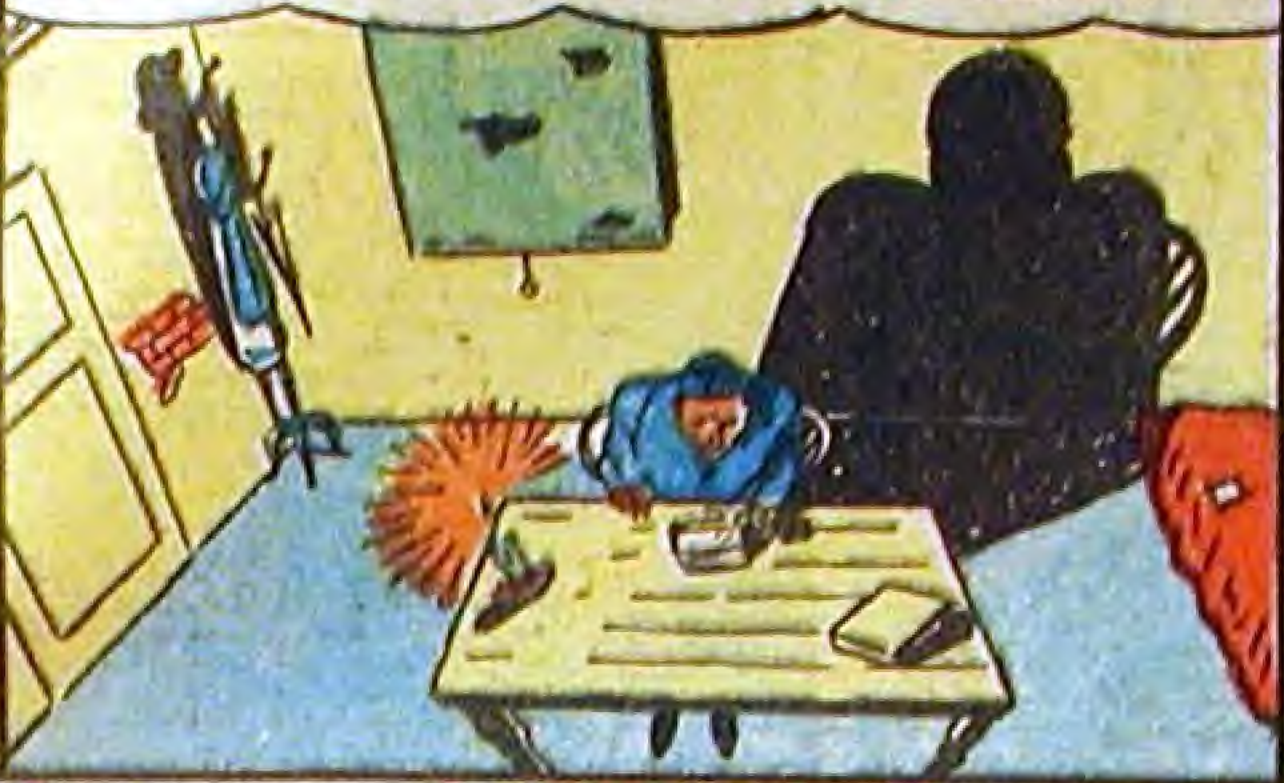


OCT. 16- THIS IS THE DAY I BEGIN MY SEARCH FOR THE FABULOUS RUBY OF RAMM. MYSELF AND 3 OTHERS HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE CLUES TO DECIPHER AND FIND OUT WHERE IT IS HIDDEN! A GRIM GAME, CONCEIVED BY MY UNCLE'S DISEASED MIND- AND DEATH MAY BE MY PAY!!!

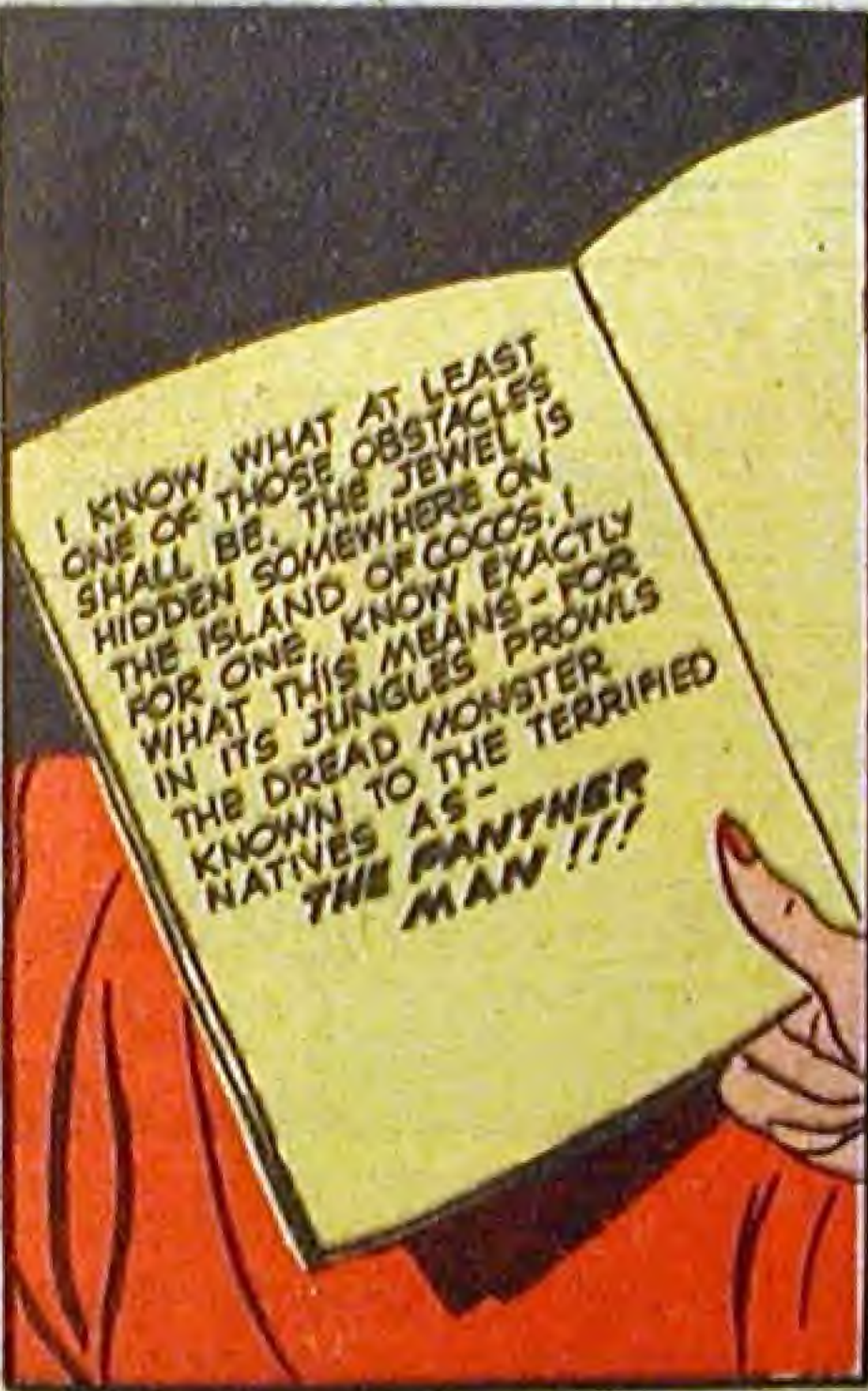
BUT I CANNOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION



"MY UNCLE'S PLAN IS TO MAKE A TREASURE HUNT FOR THE FAMOUS RUBY, AND TO PLACE OBSTACLES IN THE PATHS OF THOSE HE HAS CHOSEN TO SEEK IT."



HEH HEH! MANY HAVE DIED TRYING TO POSSESS THE RUBY OF RAMM, AND MANY MORE SHALL. HEH HEH! A CLEVER PLAN OF MINE! SUCH A CLEVER PLAN!!!



I KNOW WHAT AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE OBSTACLES SHALL BE. THE JEWEL IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE ON THE ISLAND OF COCOS. I FOR ONE, KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THIS MEANS - FOR IN ITS JUNGLES PROWL THE DREAD MONSTER KNOWN TO THE TERRIFIED NATIVES AS -  
**THE PANTHER MAN !!!**

"IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE SECOND DAY OF MY SEARCH WHEN THE PANTHER MAN SIGHTED US."



"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG HE STALKED US THROUGH THE TREES!"



"BUT WHEN IT STRUCK IT WAS WITH THE SWIFTESS AND DESTRUCTIVENESS OF LIGHTNING!"



"THEN IT TURNED ON ME AND ITS HORRIBLE GLAWS RIPPED AT MY BODY."



"I STAGGERED OFF INTO THE JUNGLE - AND THEN EVERYTHING TURNED BLACK!"





THE SURVIVING NATIVES DRAGGED ME TO A HOSPITAL! I KNOW I'M NEAR DEATH. DON'T KNOW HOW... OTHER SEEKERS FARED! HAVE NO MORE STRENGTH! GOODBYE DEAR WIFE, DAUGHTER....

YOU DROPPED SOMETHING, BABY!

HEY! THAT'S FUNNY! THIS PAPER'S GOT A POEM ON IT! IT READS 'ON THE ISLE OF COCOS, IN CONSTANT VIEW - THERE SITS ONE POINTING TO THE SECOND CLUE!'

WHY, THAT MUST MEAN THE CLUE TO THE RUBY! I'M GOING AFTER IT!

I DON'T WANT THE RUBY - BUT I'M A NEWSPAPER WOMAN! AND THIS LOOKS LIKE A GREAT STORY!

OH, BARBARA! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! PLEASE DON'T!

DON'T WORRY, MRS SUTTON I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER!

ER... COUNT ME OUT! IT'S TOO RICH FOR MY BLOOD!

WHY, KIP, YOU YOU COWARD!

SHOWIN' YOUR TRUE COLORS AT LAST, HUH, BURLAND!

NEXT DAY

I'D BETTER HURRY AND GET INTO A DISGUISE OR I'LL REALLY HAVE TO STAY BEHIND

'BYE MOTHER!

YOU DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, MRS SUTTON, I'LL PROTECT HER!

GOODBYE, BARBARA

BE CAREFUL, BABY!

DAYS LATER

MY DISGUISE SEEMS TO BE EFFECTIVE THEY HAVEN'T SUSPECTED WHO I AM YET

WE'RE NEARLY THERE, JOE!

JUST THEN, IN THE JUNGLES OF COCOS ISLAND -

A TERRIFYING FIGURE OF THE CREATURE LONG SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD, LEAPS FROM THE TREES - THE PANTHER MAN!

GRRR!

OWOO!

MALU!









HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WERE LOOKIN' FOR...

YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST TO COME FOR IT! BUT LET ME WARN YOU! IT'S VERY DANGEROUS!



SUDDENLY AN EERIE SHRIEK PIERCES THE JUNGLE'S STILLNESS A DREAD FIGURE HURLES THROUGH THE WINDOW - THE PANTHER MAN!

ARRRHH!



THE OLD MAN BECOMES A GORY MESS AS THE PANTHER MAN TURNS ON HIM WITH HORRIBLE, RENDING CLAWS!

H... HELP!



YOU MURDEROUS DEVIL! TRY YOUR TRICKS WITH ME!



NOT SO TOUGH WHEN THE OTHER GUY IS PREPARED FOR YOU, EH?

AAARRH!



HERE! HAVE YOURSELF A NAP!



BUT THE PANTHER MAN, FAR FROM SUBDUED, LASHES OUT WICKEDLY, STUNNING THE BLACK HOOD!

OOF!











BUT A LITHE TWIST BRINGS THE PANTHER MAN ATOP JOE, A RENDING, TEARING THING OF DESTRUCTION!



AGAIN, THE BLACK HOOD TO THE RESCUE



WOW! HE ALMOST PITCHED A STRIKE ACROSS, THAT TIME!



LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT — IN THE BREADBASKET!



JOE STRONG ONCE MORE LEAPS TO THE ATTACK!

LEMME AT THAT SIDE-SHOW FREAK! OOPS!... .. MISSED!



GOSH!... I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOCK YOU, HOOD!



NOT THIS TIME, HE WON'T! I'LL PUT AN END TO HIS MURDEROUS CAREER!



THERE HE GOES!... AND ME AFTER HIM!





CORNERED AT THE CLIFF'S EDGE,  
THE PANTHER-MAN TURNS  
SNARLING, TO GIVE BATTLE.



A MURDEROUS BLOW  
CATCHES THE HOOD OFF-  
GUARD!



AND THE PANTHER-MAN HURLS  
HIMSELF AT THE PROSTRATE  
FIGURE FOR THE KILL!



BOY! YOU MAY  
BE LONG ON  
MUSCLE, BUT  
YOU'RE SURE  
SHORT ON BRAINS

IT'S TOO DARK  
TO SEE ANYTHING  
DOWN THERE!

HE MUST BE  
DEAD, HE COULDN'T  
HAVE SURVIVED  
THAT FALL!



BUT BARBARA IS MISTAKEN!  
A TREE, GROWING FROM AN  
OUT-JUTTING LEDGE, SAVES  
THE PANTHER-MAN'S LIFE



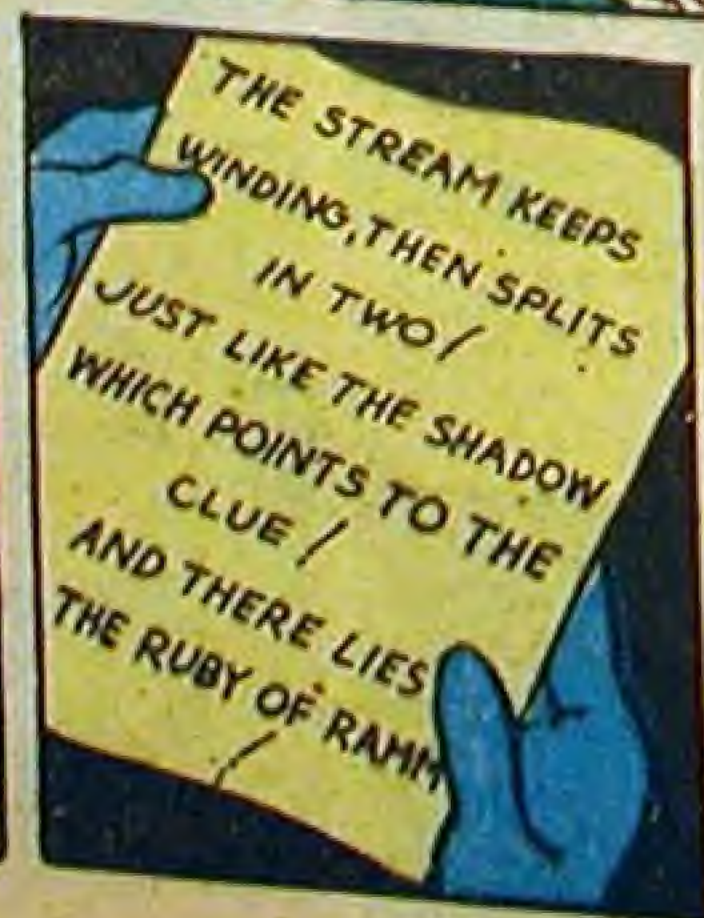
THIS IS THE  
THIRD CLUE,  
HOOD, CAN  
YOU UNRAVEL  
IT?

I  
CAN  
TRY

WHAT'S TH' MATTER  
WITH ME, HUH?  
AIN'T I THE  
GUY THAT FIG-  
URED THE  
OTHER TWO OUT  
?



THE STREAM KEEPS  
WINDING, THEN SPLITS  
IN TWO!  
JUST LIKE THE SHADOW  
WHICH POINTS TO THE  
CLUE!  
AND THERE LIES  
THE RUBY OF RAHM

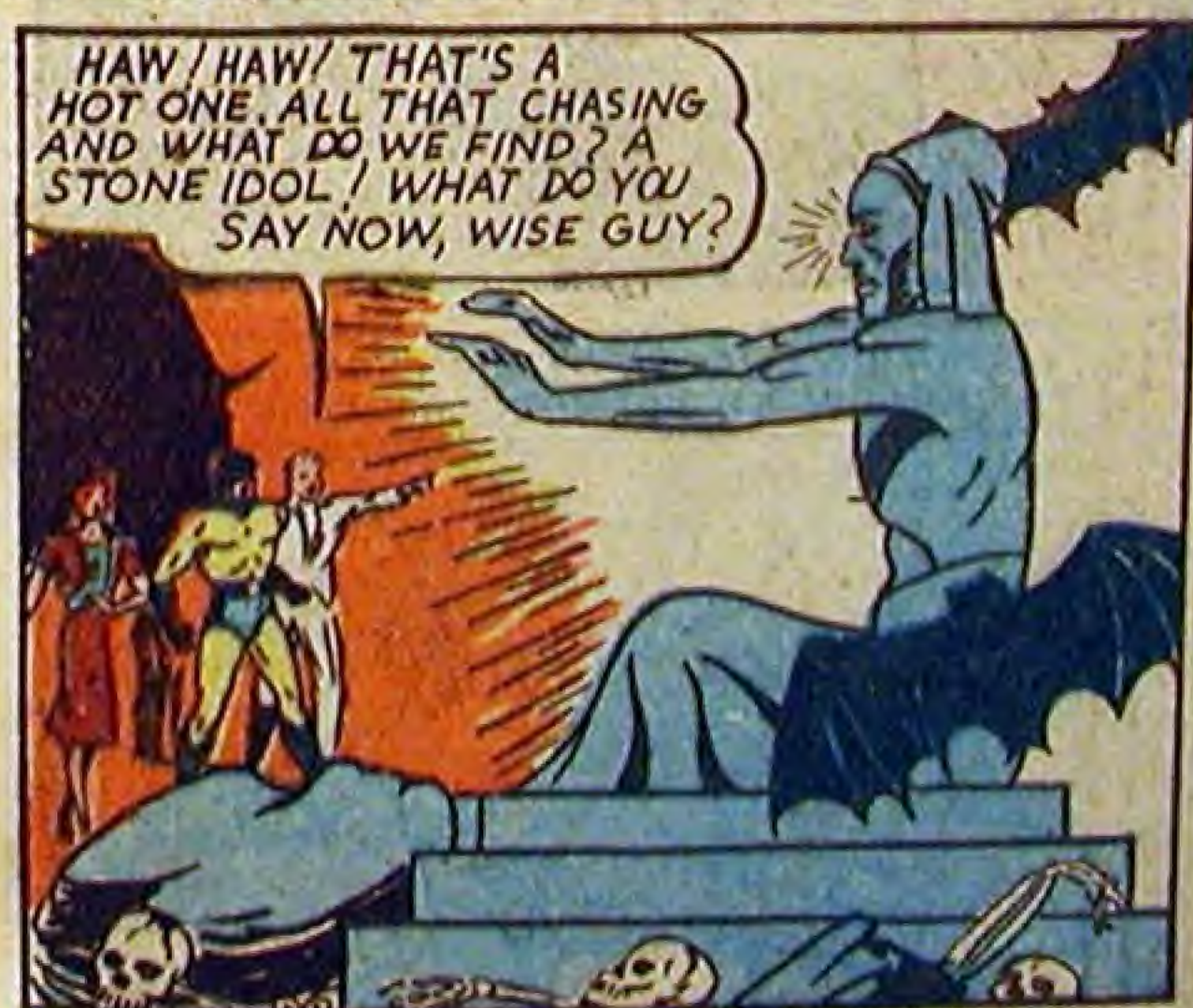


A WINDING STREAM!  
THAT MUST BE IT!  
WE'LL FOLLOW IT!

I COULDN'T  
FIGURED  
THAT OUT,  
TOO!













AND THE LOOSE BOULDERS TOPPLE!



A DESPERATE TWIST AND THE HOOD ROLLS CLEAR-- BUT THE PANTHER MAN IS NOT AS AGILE!



I KNEW IT WAS A DISGUISE ALL ALONG! WELL I'LL BE---



HEAVENS ABOVE! HEMSLEY, MY BUTLER!

I---I'M DYING--- MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS. I WAS ON THE EXPEDITION WITH YOUR FATHER--- CAME TO YOUR HOME AS BUTLER BECAUSE---



--BECAUSE I KNEW THE DIARY WAS HIDDEN THERE SOMEWHERE-----TOOK PANTHER-MAN DISGUISE TO COVER MY TRACKS--- ORIGINAL PANTHER-MAN DEAD---LONG AGO--



HOOD! THE TIDE IS RISING AGAIN!



WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT QUICK! IF IT RISES TOO HIGH WE'LL LOSE THE PASSAGEWAY AND DROWN! I'LL HAVE TO CARRY JOE!



THERE'S THE OPENING AHEAD---BUT THE CURRENT'S GETTING SO STRONG I CAN HARDLY WALK







THE TIDE RISES TO ITS FULL LEVEL, AND STILL THE THREE DO NOT APPEAR! HAVE THEY MET THEIR DOOM?



I'VE-(PUFF, PUFF)--I'VE GOT THE RUBY!

FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT IT WOULD CLAIM THREE MORE VICTIMS!



YOUR BOY FRIEND TOOK QUITE A MAULING, BUT HE'LL BE O.K.



JOURNEY'S END, HOOD, AND I NEVER WOULD HAVE REACHED IT, BUT FOR YOU-

NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT THE RUBY WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?



I'M GOING TO SELL IT AND GIVE THE PROCEEDS TO THE FAMILIES OF ITS VICTIMS. IT'LL HELP ATONE FOR THE BLOOD IT'S SPILLED

GOOD GIRL!



WELL, YOU WON'T NEED ME ANYMORE! SO LONG

B...BUT, HOOD, WAIT //

WH... WHAT HIT ME?

DAYS LATER Mrs SUTTON and KIP await BARBARA at the PIER - in response to her TELEGRAM



THANK HEAVENS SHE'S SAFE, KIP!



WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T JOE STRONG THE BIG PROTECTOR



WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO DO THE PROTECTING, ANYHOW?

YOU STOP TEASING HIM! YOU WERE TOO COWARDLY, EVEN TO GO ALONG

GLUB-M-MPH

Every Issue of The "BLACK HOOD" BRINGS YOU A NEW BATCH OF Unsurpassable, Nerve-Tingling STORIES you'll ever get Anywhere Anytime



# THE WIZARD

## AND ROY THE SUPER BOY



THE STREETS ARE ALIVE WITH RUSHING, EXCITED YOUNGSTERS, ALL CLAMORING AT THE ENTRANCE OF A MOTION PICTURE THEATRE; ALL FEARFUL THAT THEY WILL NOT BE ABLE TO GAIN ENTRY BECAUSE OF THE OVERFLOW CROWDS!

### IN AN EVERYDAY HOME



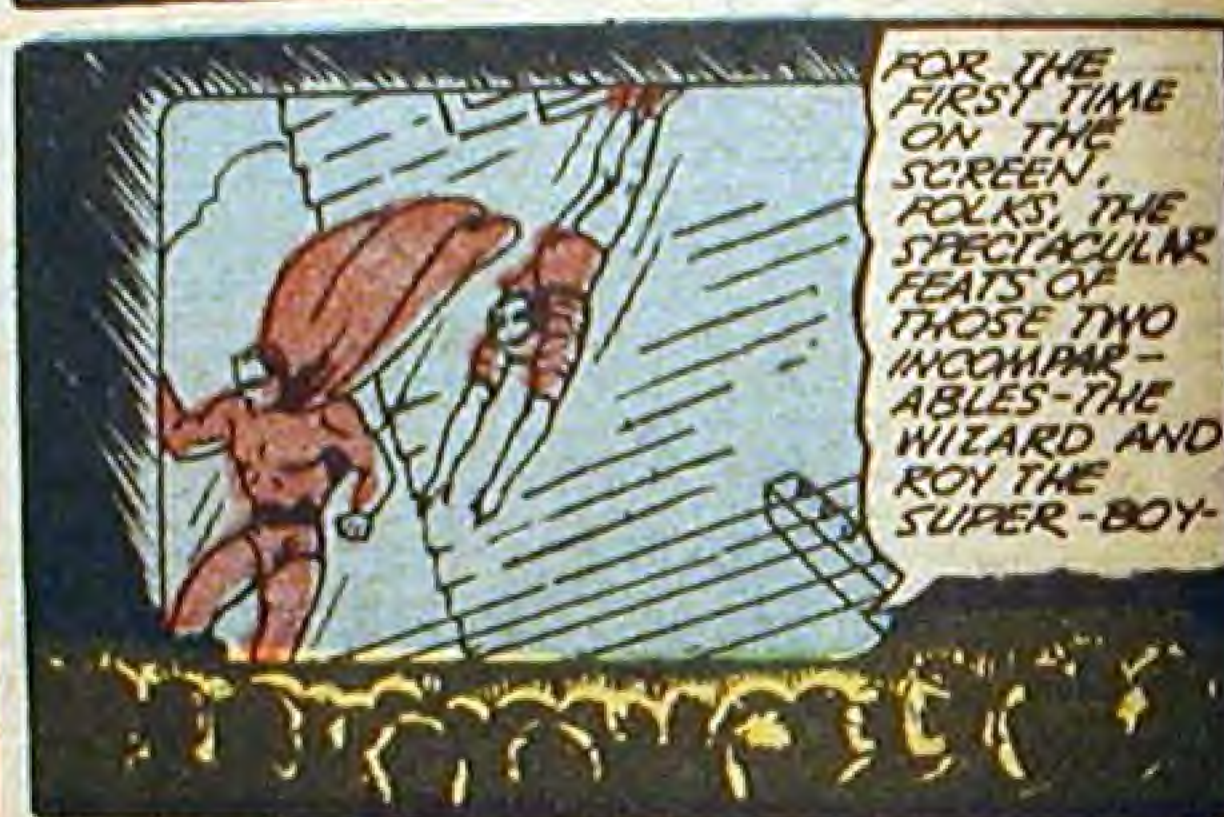
### ANOTHER SCENE -



### AND AGAIN -









THE NEWSREEL IS OVER-THE LIGHTS FLASH ON.



IN THE MANAGERS OFFICE...





IN A LITTLE TOWN CALLED ELMSVILLE, DISASTER IS ABOUT TO STRIKE! AS ONE OF ITS INHABITANTS PEACEFULLY SLEEPS..... THE WINDOW IS STEALTHILY RAISED, AND-



A GHOULISH FIGURE LEAPS INTO THE ROOM.



BLOOD!  
BLOOD!

EEE!  
...HELP!  
HELP!

WHEN THE CREATURE LEAVES, A GHASTLY BLOODLESS CORPSE IS STRETCHED OUT ON THE BED, WHERE ONCE THERE HAD BEEN A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!



ROY AND MYSELF WERE MOTORING THROUGH THE TOWN. WE HEARD THE CRIES, AND IMMEDIATELY MADE FOR THE SCENE.



BUT TOO LATE!



GREAT LORD... THOSE MARKS ON HER THROAT... THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE, ROY!



C'MON!... MAYBE IT ISN'T TOO LATE TO CATCH HIM!

I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE AROUND, WIZARD!



WIZARD! THAT SIGN! LOOK!!



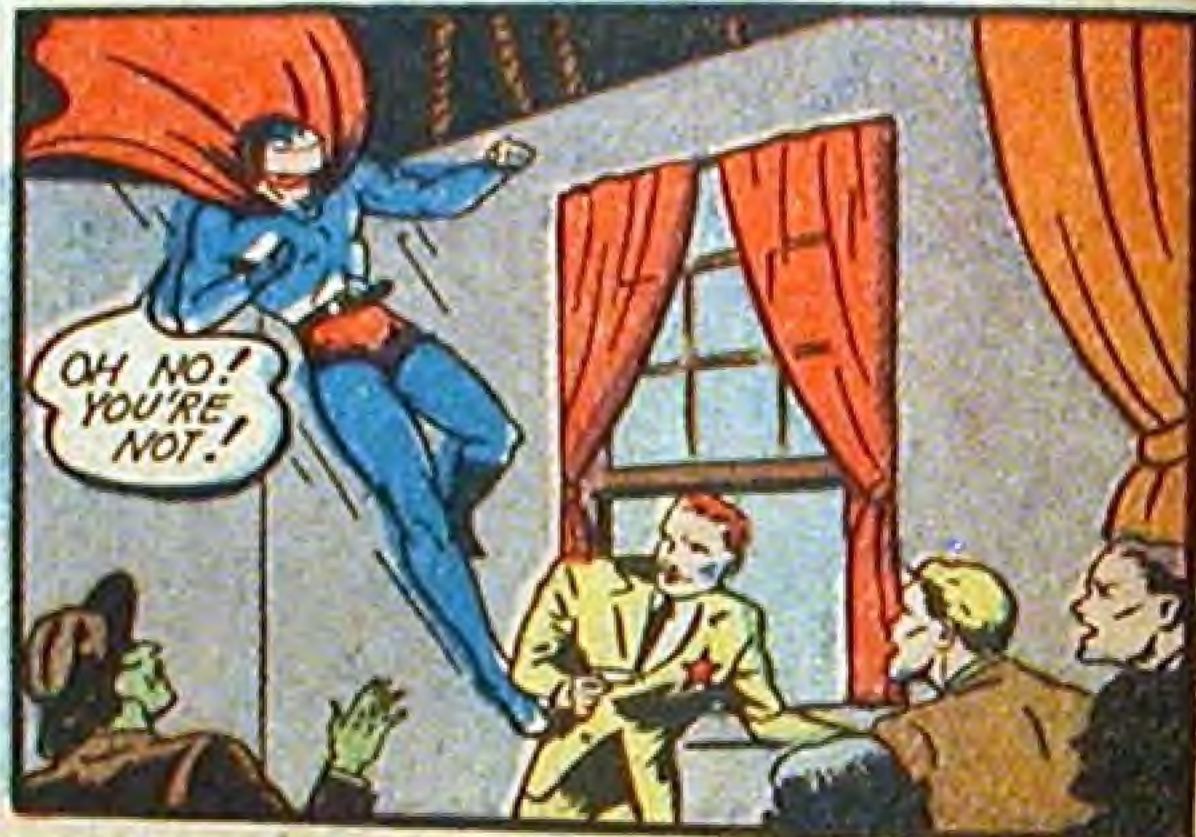
# DRACULA!

THE ORIGINAL PRODUCTION TO BE PRESENTED TOMORROW EVENING AT THE ELMHURST THEATER! DON'T MISS IT, FOLKS! THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME! ADMISSION..... 50¢











LATER, THAT EVENING

JOHN! OH JOHN!!  
DANG IT! I GO OUT  
FOR A FEW MINUTES  
AND THAT DEPUTY  
OF MINE  
FALLS  
ASLEEP!



GREAT SCOT!...HE'S  
DEAD!...AND THAT  
VAMPIRE'S ESCAPED!



UGH! WHAT A  
SIGHT! BLOOD-  
LESS AS A STONE  
AND THOSE  
TOOTH MARKS IN  
HIS THROAT!



HE WAS THE VAMPIRE AFTER  
ALL! WHAT A FOOL I WAS  
TO LEAVE! BUT HE WON'T  
ESCAPE! I'LL FIND HIM  
IF I HAVE TO TEAR APART  
EVERY HOUSE  
IN ELMSTOWN!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE DREAD FIGURE OF THE  
WERE-WOLF CLIMBS TOWARD A WINDOW-IN-  
TENT UPON A GRISLY TASK!



BUT THE KEEN EYES OF THE SUPER-BOY SPOT  
HIM!



THERE  
HE GOES!

AND ME  
RIGHT  
AFTER  
HIM!



UNEXPECTED  
COMPANY, EH  
BUCK-TOOTH?

WHO...  
HELP!











OKAY! DRIVE  
THAT STAKE INTO  
HIS HEART!.....  
WE'LL HOLD HIM!



I RACED MADLY TOWARD THE CEMETERY...GRIMLY  
DETERMINED TO SAVE THE SUPPOSED VAMPIRE  
FOR I WAS STILL UNCONVINCED THAT HE WAS THE  
WERE-WOLF!



I ARRIVED NOT A  
SPLIT SECOND TOO  
SOON.....

DROP THAT!



I WAS IN A QUANDARY! I HAD NO VALID REASON TO  
KEEP THE UNHOLY CREATURE FROM MEETING ITS  
JUST FATE....

LET US  
AT HIM!

WIZARD OR NOT...  
YOU WON'T  
STOP US!

AND YET....



SUDDENLY... THE SHERIFF BURST THROUGH THE  
THRONG WITH STARTLING NEWS....

STOP! HE'S NO VAMPIRE! I'VE CAUGHT  
THE REAL KILLER!

WHAT!



YOUR SIDEKICK, THE  
SUPERBOY BROUGHT HIM  
INTO MY OFFICE JUST  
NOW.... A LOT WORSE  
FOR WEAR!

HA! HA! THAT  
KID'LL NEVER  
LEARN TO PULL  
HIS PUNCHES!



HIYA, WIZARD... THIS  
BIRD GOT ME MAD  
WHEN HE SLIPPED  
A LUCKY PUNCH  
ACROSS!

THAT PUNCH CERTAINLY  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT  
WAS LUCKY... FOR HIM!



THEN THE VAMPIRE I HAD RESCUED SEEMED TO  
EMERGE FROM A TORPOR.... HE PULLED OFF HIS  
MASK AND...

WH...WHERE...WHAT!...  
THAT FELLOW?... I  
REMEMBER NOW!....

REMEMBER?  
WHAT?



HE KILLED THE GUARD AND BROKE INTO MY CELL!... THEN HE JABBED A NEEDLE INTO MY ARM... AND EVERYTHING WENT BLACK!

I'LL TAKE OFF THE MASK!



GREAT HEAVENS! HARLEY!... MY UNDERSTUDY!

YES! BUT HE'S GOING TO PLAY THE STAR ROLE IN AN ELECTRIC CHAIR SCENE!



HARLEY YOU SEE HAD DRAINED THE BLOOD FROM HIS VICTIMS WITH HYPODERMIC NEEDLES TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE VAMPIRE'S WORK! THEN HE DRUGGED KIMBALL, SMEARED SOME BLOOD OVER HIS FACE AND SET HIM FREE... FIGURING THE CROWD WOULD DO THE REST!



BUT WHY DID HE WANT TO FRAME KIMBALL, WIZARD?



SUPPOSE YOU ANSWER THAT QUESTION, ROY!... YOU CAUGHT THE MURDERER, YOU KNOW!....

SURE, WIZARD!



THE SHOW HAD MADE A HIT AND WAS HEADED FOR BROADWAY! HARLEY, WHOSE MIND WAS A LITTLE DISEASED ANYWAY, WANTED THAT LEAD ROLE IN THE WORST WAY... AND I MEAN "WORST" SO HE PICKED THIS WAY OF GETTING RID OF THE GUY!



JIMMY!... THERE'S A BOY I'D BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU PATTERN YOURSELF AFTER!

YOU AND ME BOTH, DAD! GEE? I WISH I COULD BE LIKE ROY!



I HEARD YOU JIMMY! IF YOU REALLY WISH TO BE LIKE ROY THEN YOU ARE LIKE ROY... BECAUSE ROY IS BATTLING FOR THOSE SAME IDEALS YOU HOLD CLOSE TO YOUR HEART!

JUSTICE, HONESTY... AND HIS COUNTRY!



EVERY ISSUE OF THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPERBOY WILL SERVE TO CONVINCE YOU OF THE TRUTH IN THE WIZARD'S STATEMENT... AND EVERY ISSUE WILL BRING THEM CLOSER TO YOUR HEARTS! YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH TOPNOTCH COMICS!





THE BOMBING OF TARANTO, ENGLAND'S MOST DEVASTATING BLOW AT ITALIAN NAVAL POWER, IS ABOUT TO OCCUR! - SO LET'S GET BEHIND THE SCENES WITH FRAN FRAZER AND HER RIVAL REPORTER, HAL DAVIS.



HI YA BOYS!

MY WORD... A STOW-AWAY!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THIS SEEMED THE BEST WAY TO GET SOME AUTHENTIC BOMBING PICS! SO I'M HERE!



HEY, STOP SHOVING! LEGGO!

HAL DAVIS! SO YOU FOLLOWED ME, EH?

ANOTHER STOWAWAY!



YES! I'M NOT LETTING YOU SCOOP ME ANYMORE FRAN.

MAY I REMIND YOU BOTH THAT THIS IS A WAR! A REAL ONE!



AND BOTH OF YOU ARE IN FOR PLENTY OF TROUBLE WHEN WE GET BACK! - MEANWHILE, GET YOUR CHUTES ON!

NOW YOU SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU FATHEAD!



AT THAT MOMENT, AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL SCORES A DIRECT HIT!



WE'RE FALLING! BAIL OUT!

I HAVEN'T GOT MY CHUTE ON YET

OOF!



IF I DON'T I WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM -EVER!

HEY DON'T HOLD ME SO TIGHT! I CAN'T CATCH MY BREATH!



SNAPPING PICTURES AT A TIME LIKE THIS! YOU'RE EVEN SCREWIER THAN I THOUGHT!

STOP WAGGING YOUR CHIN! IT UPSETS MY FOCUS!



WHAT A PLACE TO LAND! RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THE BOMBING!



YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY, SCREWBALL! WANNA GET YOUR EARS SHOT OFF?

LET GO OF ME! I CAME ALONG TO SNAP PICTURES! AND I'M GOING TO SNAP THEM!



THERE'S PLENTY OF ACTION BACK AT THE HARBOR -AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING! AND THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE!

OF ALL THE LAME - BRAINED DAMES!



WAIT A MINUTE I'M GOING WITH YOU!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD! C'MON! AND DON'T FORGET TO DUCK!



STANDING IN THE THICK OF FIRE,  
FRAN'S CAMERA WORKS OVERTIME



A DIRECT  
HIT ON A  
BATTLE  
SHIP!

THE BATTLE'S OVER!  
HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!  
...OH!...OH! SPAGHETTI  
SOLDIERS! WE'RE  
TRAPPED! THEY'LL  
SHOOT US FOR  
SPIES!



DUCK BEHIND  
THESE BALES! I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA!

IT BET-  
TER WORK  
OR WE'LL  
BE PUSH-  
ING UP  
DAISES



WE MUSTA GO  
FAST TO THE  
BOATA, PIETRO!



HELLO,  
BOYS.

MAYBE WE  
NO SHOULDA  
HURRY, PIETRO!  
IT'S A BAD  
FOR THE  
HEART!

SURE!...AND  
WE WORKA  
TOO HARD  
ANYWAY,  
DINO!



SHE'S A GO BEHIND  
THE BALE, PIETRO!  
ER... AH! WELL!  
WHAT WE WAITA  
FOR?

LET'S  
A GO!



I GUESS IT'S THE SAME  
THE WORLD OVER! WE'RE  
ALL SUCKERS FOR A  
DAME!



BOY! THESE ITALIAN  
OFFICERS' UNIFORMS ARE  
QUICK FITS! HOPE WE  
GET AWAY WITH IT!



WHAT WE NEED  
NOW IS SOME  
THING TO GET  
US OUT IN A  
HURRY! -  
AND HERE IT  
COMES! A MOTORCYCLE!

VAS IST  
DASS!  
WHY YOU  
STOP  
US?

BOY! HEINIES!  
THIS IS A PIECE  
OF LUCK!

ARRESTO!  
PASTA RAZOOLE  
RAYIOLA!









# KEITH KORNELL

## WEST POINTER

CHARGE 'EM, MEN....  
WE'VE GOT 'EM ON  
THE RUN!



KEITH KORNELL,  
WHO IS ON SPECIAL  
DUTY IN A DRAFT  
CAMP, IS OUT WITH  
HIS PLATOON ON  
WAR MANEUVERS!



HALT MEN!.... THEY'RE  
RETREATING

WE'LL BREAK UP INTO SCOUT-  
ING PARTIES, AND ROUND  
THEM UP!



KEITH'S STRATEGY IS PUT INTO  
IMMEDIATE EFFECT!







AT THAT MOMENT, IN AN OLD SHACK DEEP IN THE FOREST.

CRIPES! JUPE WENT OUT WITH THAT RANSOM NOTE HOURS AGO! HE SHOULD BE BACK!

BOO HOO! I WANT MY MOMMY AND POPPY!



SHUT UP, YE SNIVELLING BRAT!... YOU'LL GET YOUR MA AND PA—WHEN THEY PAY!

HEY ALVAN... IT LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.



SOLDIERS... THEY'RE COMIN' THIS WAY! WHAT'LL WE DO?

PUT A GAG ON THE KID'S MOUTH AND WE'LL GO OUT AND STALL 'EM OFF!



HEY!... WHADDA YA WANT AROUND HERE?

SEEN ANY OTHER SOLDIERS RUNNING PAST HERE?



NO!... BEAT IT!... YOU'RE TRESPASSIN' ON MY PRIVATE PROPERTY!

OKAY!... YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET TOUGH ABOUT IT!



JUST THEN, THE LITTLE GIRL LOOSENS THE GAG!

MOMMY! (BOO HOO) MOMMY PLEASE COME!



HEY!... THAT SOUNDS LIKE A KID'S VOICE! WHAT'S COMING OFF HERE? I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK-SEE!



THE KIDNAPPERS SUDDENLY DRAW THEIR GUNS.

NO YOU DON'T, SNOOPER!

STAND BACK OR YOU GET IT!

OOO!

WHY YOU...



LOOK, BOYS!... THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY!

LIEUTENANT KORNELL!! HE'S OUT COLD!



KEITH IS SOON REVIVED!

I'M OKAY NOW!... ONE OF YOU TAKE CARE OF THE KID!... THE REST OF US ARE GOING AFTER THOSE KIDNAPPERS!



THEY'LL HAVE THE WHOLE ARMY CHASIN' US, ALVAN!

YEAH! BUT THEY AIN'T GOIN' TO CATCH US!



I'LL START A FIRE BEHIND US. THAT'LL STOP THEM!



WOW!... LOOK LIEUTENANT!... THE FIRE'S BLOW-IN' RIGHT AT US!

YES, HUTCH! WE'VE GOT TO RUN!



WAIT A MINUTE, MEN!... THE WIND'S SUDDENLY SHIFTED!... IT'S BLOWING THE OTHER WAY!

THOSE KIDNAPPERS ARE IN DANGER... I'M GOING AFTER THEM!

B.... BUT LIEUTENANT! YOU... YOU... CAN'T! IT'S DANGEROUS!



AH NUTS! LOOEYS AIN'T GOT BRAINS ANYWAY..... I'M GOIN' IN TOO!



HURRY JUPE! THEM FLAMES ARE COMIN' UP FAST!



I'M RUNNING (PUFF, PUFF).... AS FAST AS I CAN!





YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME ALONG, HUTCH!

THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM ON MY CHEST FOR MEDALS, TOO, - LIEUTENANT! HEY! THEY'RE CALLIN' FOR HELP!... OVER THERE!

HELP!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER SOLDIER REPORTS TO HEADQUARTERS!

FOREST FIRE, SIR! (PUFF, PUFF) LIEUTENANT KORNELL AND PRIVATE HUTCH IN IT... CHASING A COUPLE OF KIDNAPPERS!

WHAT? I'LL SEND OUT AN ALARM AT ONCE!

THE SMOKE'S GOT 'EM! WE'LL DRAG THEM INTO A GULLY, HUTCH... THE FLAMES WON'T BE ABLE TO GET US THERE! (ROUGH, COUGH)



FIRE FIGHTING TROOPS ARE IMMEDIATELY SENT OUT TO SQUELCH THE BLAZE!



PLANES ARE SENT ROARING OVER THE INFERNO TO LOCATE THE TRAPPED VICTIMS!



RIGHT. WE'LL BE ALRIGHT, UNLESS THE SMOKE GETS US, TOO! (COUGH, COUGH)



A PLANE.... IF I CAN ONLY ATTRACT IT'S ATTENTION!... IT'S NO USE, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA... IT'S A CRAZY ONE BUT IT MIGHT WORK.... I'M GOING TO MAKE A KITE.... YOU'VE GOT SOME STRING IN YOUR PACK! GET IT!

HUH?



NOT BAD.... NOW, I'LL COVER IT UP WITH MY SHIRT....

YOU GOT SOMETHING HERE, LIEUTENANT! MY TIE WILL MAKE A GOOD TAIL







# FIREFLY



ON A BEACH OUTSIDE A SMALL VILLAGE, THE FISHERMEN FIND THE DEAD DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THEIR FRIENDS! ... BUT NO ORDINARY DEATH WAS HERS, FOR HER FACE IS HORRIBLY CLAWED AND MUTILATED—AS IF IT WERE TORN AND RIPPED BY THE CLAWS OF SOME HUGE, UNSPEAKABLE MONSTER!

'TIS THE WORK OF THE CAT-WOMAN! THAT THING WHICH DWELLS IN THE CASTLE OF THE SCIENTIST ON THE MOUNTAIN! WE SHALL AVENGE THIS GIRL'S DEATH AT ONCE!



THE FISHERMEN START UP THE PATH LEADING TO THE ANCIENT CASTLE!

FARTHER UP THE TRAIL A SOLITARY FIGURE PICKS HIS WAY... HARLEY HUDSON, BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, WHOM CRIMINALS KNOW ONLY AS THE FIREFLY!





SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE SURROUNDING GLOOM-A PAIR OF HUGE, CAT-LIKE EYES STARE EVILLY!



GONE! THE MINUTE I TURNED MY LIGHT IN ITS DIRECTION! WHAT SORT OF MONSTER IS IT, ANYWAY?



A BLOOD-CURDLING SHRIEK RINGS OUT THRU THE NIGHT!

AND A MAN'S BODY FALLS AT HARLEY'S FEET!



WHEW! THE POOR OLD BOY HAS BEEN CLAWED ALMOST TO SHREDS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT DID IT, BUT-



I THINK IT'S TIME THE FIREFLY DID SOME INVESTIGATING!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE FIREFLY-WITH THE BODY OF THE DEAD MAN-CONFRONTS THE ADVANCING FISHERMEN!



SO YOU'RE THE MONSTER! YOU'RE THE CAT-THING THAT DWELLS IN THE CASTLE! WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU AND EVERYONE IN THAT HOUSE OF HORROR!



THE FIREFLY, BRINGING HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES INTO PLAY, LEAPS UP THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF!





A SHORT WHILE LATER, HARLEY HUDSON KNOCKS AT THE DOOR OF THE CASTLE!



YOU MUST BE HARLEY HUDSON! COME IN! I'M DOCTOR WRIGHT! AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER!

I'M DR. WILEY! DR. WRIGHT'S ASSISTANT! COME IN!

THANKS!



I GOT THE NOTE ASKING ME TO COME HERE AND HELP WITH YOUR BIOLOGICAL TESTS, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE MORE IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW! THE FISHERMEN ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE TO KILL YOU ALL!



BEFORE YOU SAY ANYMORE- I'LL SEE MY DAUGHTER TO HER ROOM! SHE'S TOO FRAIL TO STAND ANY SUCH SHOCKS!



HUDSON, I THINK YOU OUGHT TO KNOW SOMETHING! THE CAT-THING THE VILLAGERS ARE TALKING ABOUT IS THAT GIRL YOU JUST MET!

WHAT!



DR. WRIGHT CALLS HER HIS DAUGHTER- BUT SHE'S NOT! SHE'S NOT HUMAN AT ALL! SHE'S THE RESULT OF A BIOLOGICAL EXPERIMENT! THAT GIRL IS REALLY A JUNGLE CAT IN HUMAN FORM! IF WE DON'T GIVE HER TO THE MOB- WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!



DO YOU EXPECT ME TO SWALLOW THAT, DR. WILEY?

NO! THEREFORE I AM GOING TO PROVE IT TO YOU! BE ON THE BALCONY OUTSIDE THE GIRL'S ROOM IN TEN MINUTES!



THIS TIME, THE FIREFLY IS HERE TO STAY- UNTIL THIS MYSTERY IS CLEARED UP!





TEN MINUTES LATER, THE FIREFLY APPEARS ON THE BALCONY OUTSIDE DR. WRIGHT'S DAUGHTER'S ROOM... AS THE GIRL ANSWERS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR...

A HAND SLIDES IN THE PARTIALLY OPENED DOOR—SNAPPING THE LIGHT SWITCH OFF!



IN THE SUDDEN DARKNESS A PAIR OF GREEN EYES SHINE VICIOUSLY... A MAN CRIES OUT IN TERROR... THEN—



AS THE FIREFLY SNAPS ON THE LIGHT...

MY FACE!... MY... OH! THE FIREFLY! YOU MUST HAVE SEEN IT!



WHEN I SNAPPED THE LIGHT OFF—DID YOU SEE HER EYES? LIKE THOSE OF A CAT! AND HER FINGERNAILS—LOOK AT THEM! I'M GOING TO MY ROOM TO PATCH UP MY FACE!



HM! THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT! SHE CLAWED HIS FACE, THERE ARE PARTICLES OF SKIN IN HER FINGERNAILS!

ONCE AGAIN, THE ANGUISHED SCREAM OF A MAN IN TORTURE!



WHAT WAS THAT?

IT CAME FROM SOMEWHERE DOWN THIS HALL!



THE FIREFLY DASHES INTO DR. WRIGHT'S ROOM, TO FIND THE SCIENTIST ALMOST DEAD—AND WITH HIS FACE CLAWED TO BITS!







THE FIREFLY RACES BACK TO THE GIRL'S ROOM....



SURE IS DARK IN HERE!



IN THE GLOOM, THE CAT-EYES HOVER OVER THE FIREFLY, AS VISE-LIKE CLAWS SEEK TO RIP HIS FACE!



WILLA WRIGHT SNAPS ON THE LIGHT....



REVEALING DR. WILEY AS THE TRUE MONSTER THE FISHERFOLK CALL THE "CAT"!



THE FIREFLY STUMBLES BACKWARD, AND THE MAD SCIENTIST LEAPS —



BUT THE FIREFLY CATCHES HIM IN THE MIDRIF —

NOW I'VE GOT YOU! I — OOF!



AND HURLS HIM OVER HIS HEAD!

HELP!







# THE ST. LOUIS KID



JIM JENNINGS, THE ST. LOUIS KID, IS BATTLING MIKE McCORMICK IN A RETURN BOUT! THE KID LOST THE LAST ONE BECAUSE HE WAS INJURED WHILE RESCUING PRETTY MARY MOLLOY FROM A PURSE-SNATCHER!

TOE TO TOE THE GLADIATORS STAND IN A BRUISING SLUG-FEST...THE CROWD GOES WILD AS IT SCENTS THE KILL!



C'MON, KID!

GIVE IT TO 'IM, MIKE!

...AND THERE IT IS! A SLASHING RIGHT...AND McCORMICK GOES DOWN!



8-9-10! AND OUT!



NEXT DAY...IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE!

JUST SIGN IT, KID!

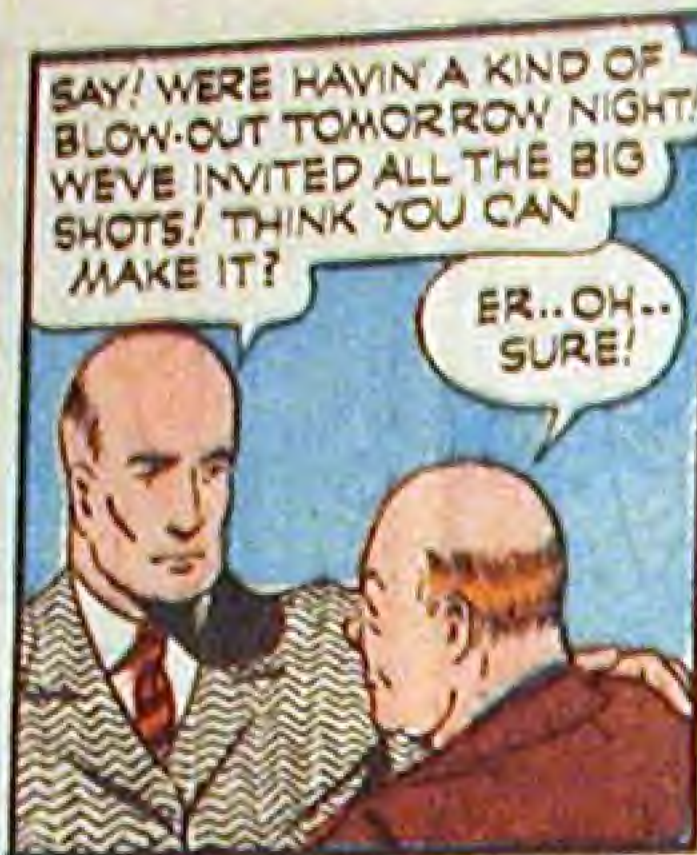
A FIGHT WITH KING TERRY! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM!

YOU'LL TAKE 'IM KID!













I...I CAN'T DO THAT....! I DON'T KNOW HIM THAT WELL!

WHADDYA MEAN! WE SAW HIM COME IN AFTER YA IN MCGINTY'S SALOON!



LOOK! THIS PARTY WE THREW FOR YA COST US PLENTY O' DOUGH! DOUBLE-CROSS US AND THEY'LL BE PICKIN' LEAD OUTTA YOUR TEETH!

N..NO, DON'T I'LL DO IT!



SO THE KID'S GOIN' TO THROW THE FIGHT! I STILL GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST HIM FOR JILTING ME FOR THAT MOLLOY DAME! ...I'M GONNA CALL THE BOXING COMMISSIONER AND TIP THEM OFF!



IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE!

MUST BE A GAG, JOHN!

WHAT! THE ST. LOUIS KID'S GONNA THROW THE FIGHT? WHO'S CALLING?... NUTS! SHE HUNG UP!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...

KID! HEY, KID! WAIT A MINUTE!



WHAT'S WRONG, MR. MOLLOY?

I GOTTA TALK TO YA, KID! ALONE! JUST FER A MINUTE!



WE'RE ALONE NOW! MARY! NOTHIN'S HAPPENED...

NO! SHE'S OKAY! SOMETHIN'LL HAPPEN TA ME IF YA WIN TONIGHT! THEY SPENT A LOT O' MONEY ON ME AND THEY'LL KILL ME IF I DON'T PERSUADE YA TO LOSE!

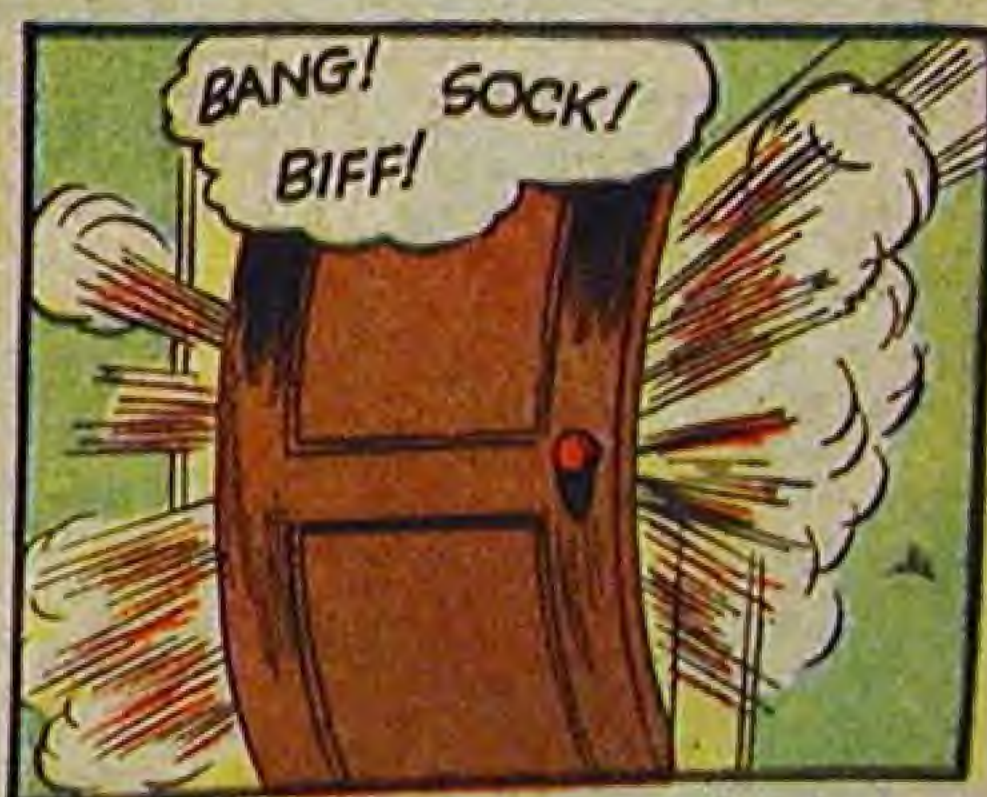


GEE.. AM I IN A SPOT! THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO... I GOTTA SAVE HIM FOR MARY'S SAKE!









MORE  
FUN  
AND  
ACTION  
IN THE  
NEXT  
ISSUE  
OF  
TOP  
NOTCH  
COMICS



# WINGS JOHNSON

# Air Patrol

OF  
THE

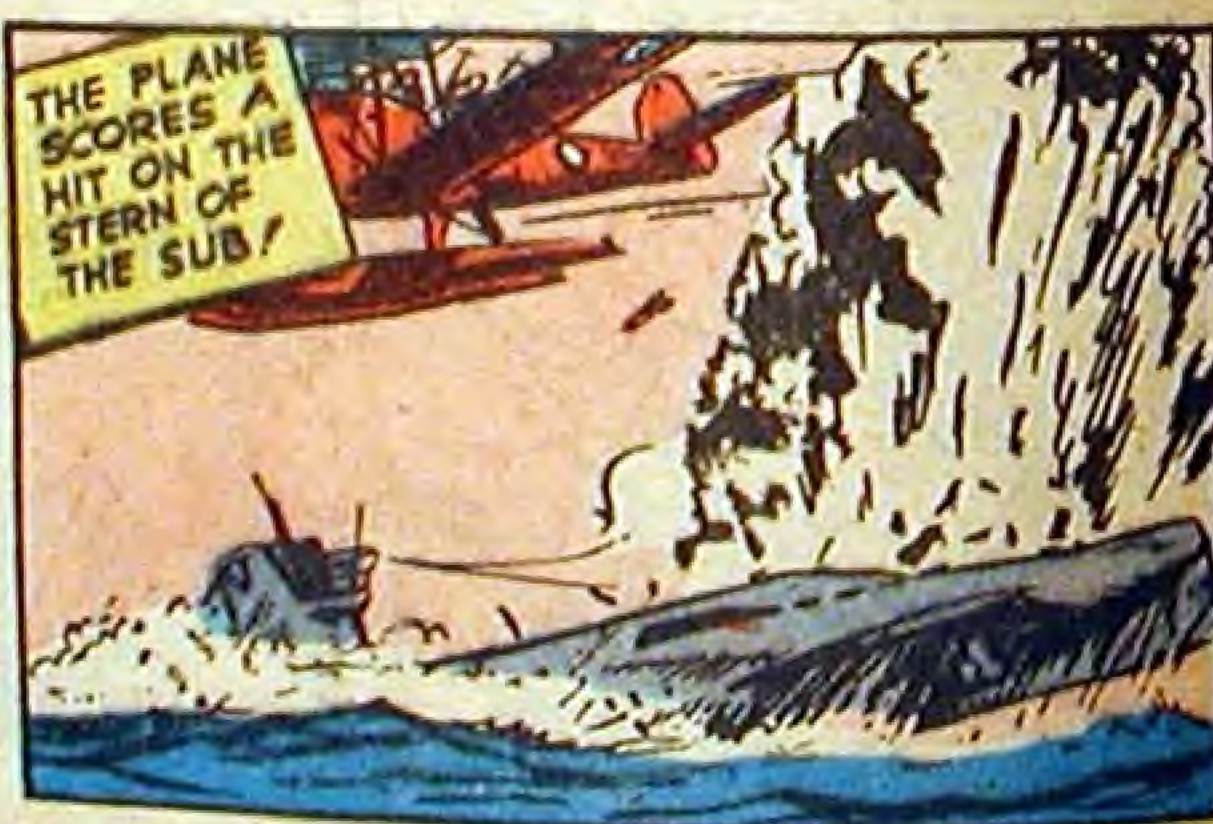
**W**INGS JOHNSON AND HIS PAL, HENRY HIGGINS, ARE PRISONERS ABOARD A GERMAN U-BOAT. HERE THEY MEET ANOTHER CAPTIVE - A YOUNG ENGLISH GIRL IN THE BRITISH SECRET SERVICE! BUT NOW - THE NAZI SUB IS SIGHTED BY A BRITISH PLANE AND A CRUISER!!



AUSLANDER! SUBMERGE, QUICK!



THE PLANE SCORES A HIT ON THE STERN OF THE SUB!



IN THE FORWARD COMPARTMENT OF THE U-BOAT!

LORD LOVE A DUCK! WE MUST 'AVE 'IT A WHALE!



TONS OF SEA WATER PRESS THROUGH THE JAGGED WOUND IN THE RUPTURED ARMOR-PLATE.







THE CREW SCRAMBLES OUT OF THE DOOMED STERN.

HURRY, MEN - SHUT THAT DOOR OR WE'LL ALL DIE!



CLOSE IT UP TIGHT!



WHAT'S HAPPENED, CAPTAIN?

WE'VE BEEN HIT BY A BOMB! WE'RE SINKING!



IF WE STAY IN HERE WE'RE DOOMED! LET ME TRY TO GET OUT THROUGH ONE OF THE TORPEDO TUBES! IF I REACH SURFACE, I CAN GET THE BRITISH TO EFFECT A RESCUE.

OKAY - WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

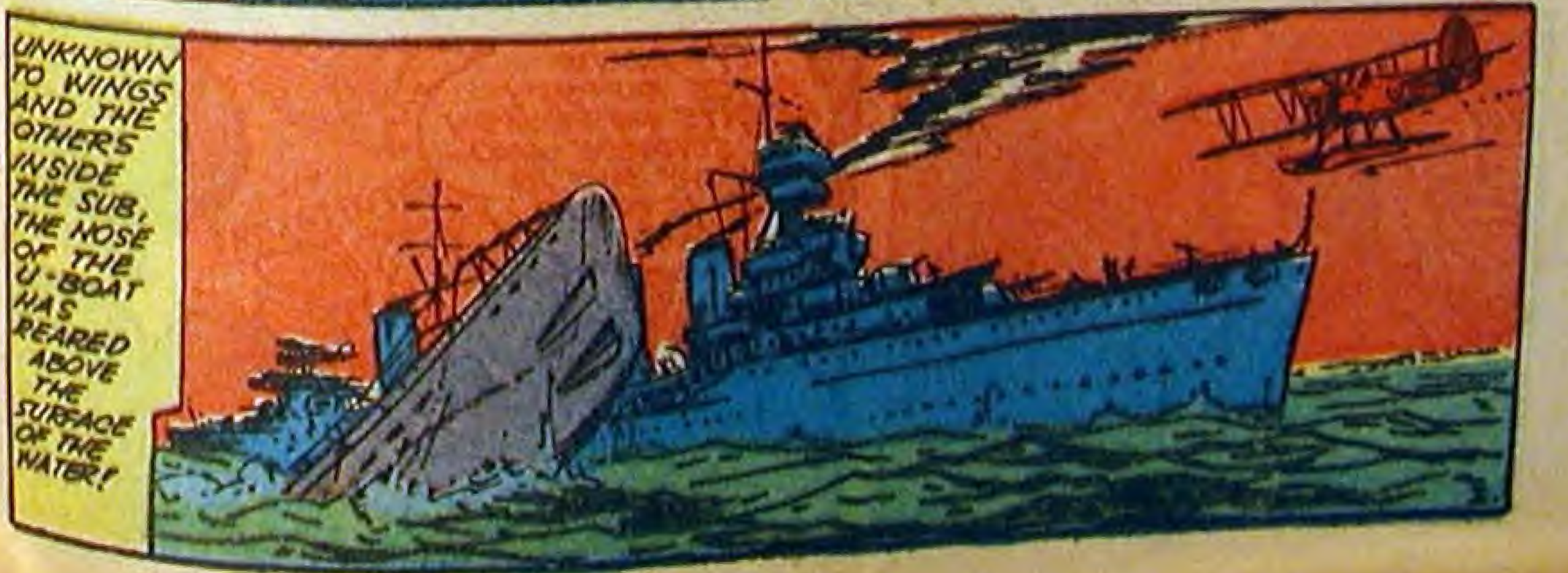


H'IT'S SUICIDE, WINGSIE! TH' PRESSURE WILL BONK YOUR BLOOMIN' BODY TO A PULP!



WINGS CRAWLS INTO THE FORWARD TORPEDO TUBE!

OH! I CAN'T LOOK!



UNKNOWN TO WINGS AND THE OTHERS INSIDE THE SUB, THE NOSE OF THE U-BOAT HAS REARED ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!



IF THOSE NAZIS WEREN'T YELLOW, ONE OF 'EM WOULD TRY COM-  
ING THRU THE  
TORPEDO TUBE!



JUST THEN  
WINGS POPS  
INTO VIEW!



LIFEBOAT 3-  
EFFECT A  
RESCUE!



HEY! AREN'T  
YOU WINGS  
JOHNSON,  
THE FLYER?



MY BUDDY AND A BRITISH  
SECRET SERVICE GIRL  
ARE TRAPPED IN THERE!  
LET ME HAMMER A  
MESSAGE TO 'EM  
WITH YOUR GUN!



WINGS TAPS OUT A  
CODE MESSAGE ON  
THE SIDE OF THE  
SHIP!



HEY! THAT'S  
WINGS TAPPIN'!  
HE SAYS WE'RE H'ON  
THE SURFACE AND  
ALL WE 'AVE TO  
DO IS CRAWL  
OUT!





LATER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS ABOARD THE CRUISER...

YOU SAY YOU PICKED UP INFORMATION SUGGESTING A POSSIBLE INVASION OF BRITAIN?

YES, SIR! THAT'S WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO!



AS I UNDERSTAND IT, THERE IS AN UNPROTECTED INLET ON THE EAST COAST... THE NAZIS ARE PLANNING TO ENTER IT IN A FLEET OF SUBS, COME TO THE SURFACE, AND SEND TROOPS ASHORE IN INFLATED RUBBER BOATS!



IT MAY BE A FALSE ALARM! BUT WE'LL NOTIFY THE FLEET TO PATROL THOSE WATERS! THEY'RE ONLY A DAY OR SO AWAY!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S NO GOOD, SIR! THAT MOVE IS SCHEDULED FOR TONIGHT!



WHY NOT LET HENRY AND ME HOP OFF IN THE SCOUT PLANE AND LAND AT THE INLET? IF THERE'S AN ATTEMPT TO LAND, WE'LL NOTIFY YOU BY RADIO!

RIGHT! WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY THERE!



GOOD LUCK JOHNSON! YOU, TOO, HIGGINS!



WINGS AND HENRY SOON ARRIVE AT THE INLET!



WE'LL SET THE SHIP DOWN, HIDE IT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE BEACH AND SET THE MACHINE GUN UP ON SHORE - JUST IN CASE!









WINGS SKITTERS HIS SHIP ALONG THE WATER PICKING OFF THE MEMBERS OF THE U-BOAT'S LANDING PARTIES AND THE SUBMARINE GUN CREWS...



JOHNSON HURLS HIS SHIP AND BLOCKS THE ENTRANCE TO THE INLET. THE GERMANS ARE TRAPPED BETWEEN HIS GUNS AND HURRY'S ON THE BEACH!



JOHNSON CALLING CRUISER "BEETLE" CALLING CRUISER "BEETLE" HOLDING NAR! INVASION TROOPS AT INLET! HURRY! WE NEED HELP!...



JOHNSON IS CALLING, SIR? HE AND HIGGINS ARE HOLDING THE INVADERS AT BAY - BUT THEY NEED HELP QUICKLY!

FULL SPEED AHEAD!



THE CRUISER, AND ESCORTING PLANES SOON ARRIVE AT THE SCENE, EASILY CAPTURING THE INVADERS!



WELL DONE, JOHNSON!

THANK YOU, SIR!

WELL DONE, EH? HMM! REMINDS ME OF TH' WAY IT LIKES ME AMPSHIRE ROAST BEEF!



LATER...

AND FOR DEFEATING AN ALMOST "SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO INVADE BRITAIN HIS MAJESTY BESTOWS UPON YOU THE VICTORIA CROSS!



THE AIR PATROL WITH WINGS SKITTER, APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF

TOP NOTCH COMICS!



SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD

UGH!

TOO BAD, BUZ!  
I TOLD YA NOT TO  
MAKE A MOVE!

13 MAN AND A GIRL  
ENTER A SMART  
JEWELRY SHOP ON  
UPPER BROADWAY..  
A FEW MOMENTS  
LATER, THE GIRL  
TUCKS A SMALL  
FORTUNE IN GEMS  
INTO HER BAG AND  
AS A SALESMAN  
MAKES AN EFFORT  
TO STOP THE PAIR.

NOBODY OUTSIDE THE  
STORE HEARD THE SHOT  
ON ACCOUNT OF THOSE  
PNEUMATIC DRILLS IN  
THE STREET! BUT WE  
BETTER SPLIT UP  
AND GET OUTTA  
THIS SECTION!

SURE! TRY TO LOSE YOURSELF  
IN THE CROWD!.....THE GUYS IN  
THE SHOP ARE GONNA YELL BLOOD!  
MURDER ANY SECOND!

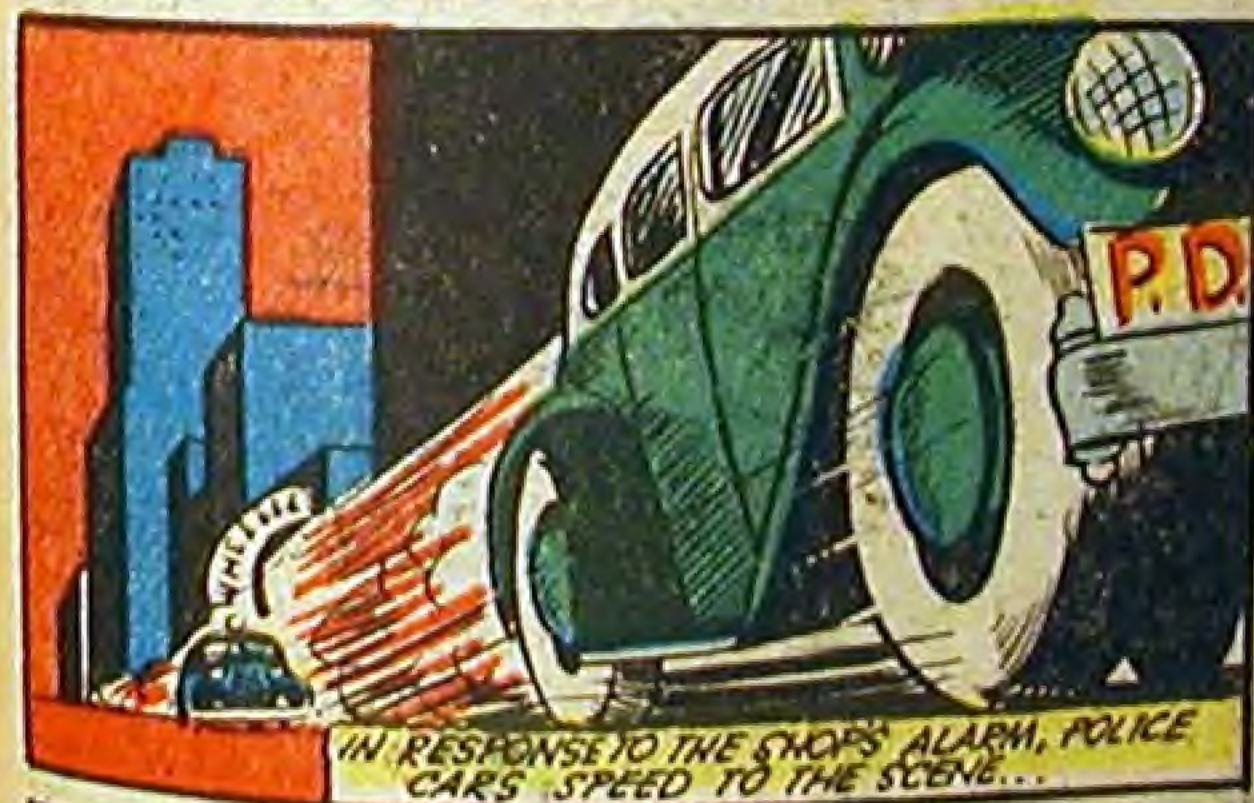
WALT WHITNEY, BROADWAY COLUM-  
NIST, STROLLS UP THE STREET.

SAY, THAT COUPLE  
THAT JUST CAME OUT  
OF THE JEWELRY SHOP  
ARE STARTING TO  
RUN! LOOKS LIKE—

YOU GO THAT WAY! I'LL  
GET ACROSS THE STREET!

A PUFF OF  
SMOKE - AND  
BOB PHANTOM  
SUDDENLY  
APPEARS!









THAT NIGHT, WALT WHITNEY TYPES UP HIS COLUMN.



Also of interest is the new subway which opened to the public



THE MORE I THINK ABOUT THAT BUSINESS, THE SWEETIER IT GETS! I'M GOING TO TAKE A STROLL UP THERE AGAIN!



IN A PENTHOUSE SEVERAL BLOCKS SOUTH OF THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY.

FOR THE LAST TIME, INEZ! WHERE ARE THE ROCKS? YOU HAD 'EM

AND FOR THE LAST TIME, I'M TELLIN' YOU I THREW 'EM AWAY!



OKAY, CHISELER! I GAVE YOU ALL THE TIME YOU'RE GONNA GET! HERE'S THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE DOUBLE-CROSSERS!



NOT SO FAST YOU BIG GORILLA!



I'VE HAD THIS FIGURED OUT FOR A LONG TIME! THERE'S A CLOCK ON THE LEDGE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW. WHEN I HANG THIS GUY ON THE HAND, IT'LL LOOK LIKE HE'S READY TO COMMIT SUICIDE! AND THE COPS CAN'T GET TO HIM EXCEPT THROUGH THE STEEL DOORS OF THIS PENTHOUSE! THAT'LL TAKE THEM LONG ENOUGH TO LET ME GO THROUGH WITH THE REST OF MY PLAN!

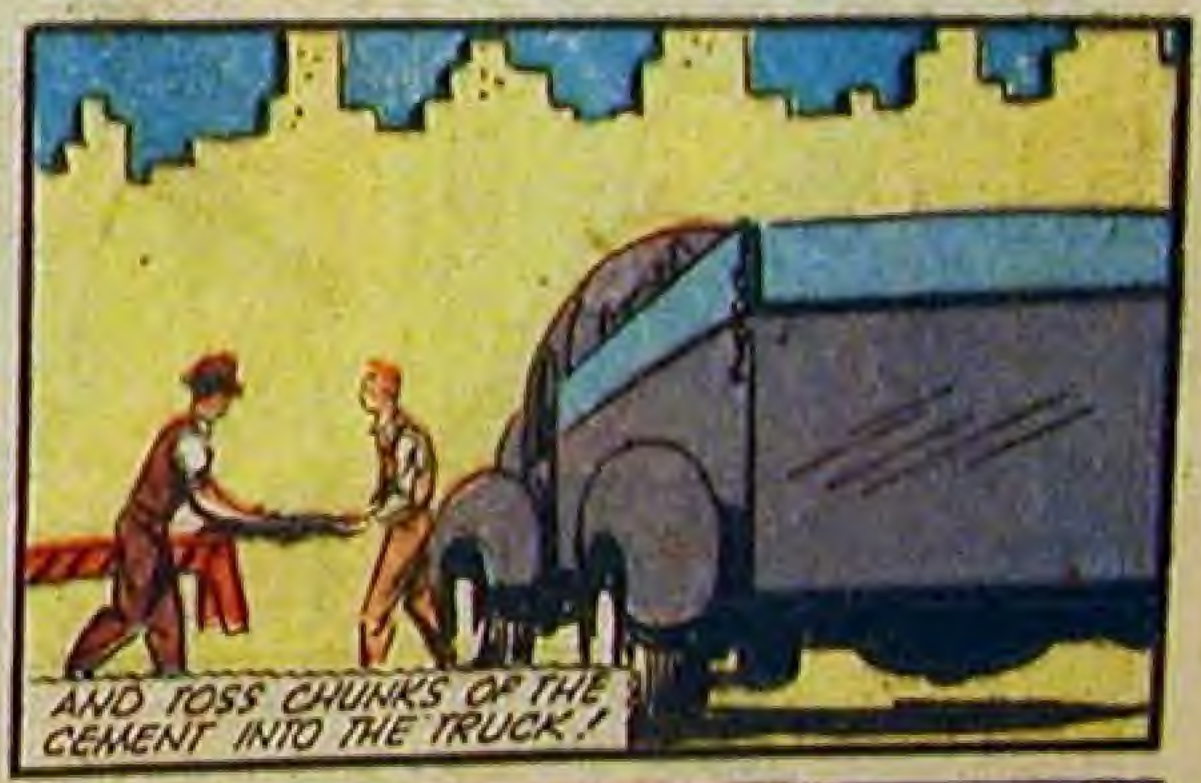


THE GUN GIRL HANGS HER FORMER PARTNER TO THE HAND OF THE BIG CLOCK ON THE LEDGE, HIGH ABOVE BROADWAY!





HALT WHITNEY JOINS THE CROWD OF PEOPLE ON THE SIDEWALK BENEATH THE CLOCK!











BOB PHANTOM!

STEP ON THE GAS AND RUN HIM DOWN!



I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A BUM STEER, MAC!



THE SPEEDING TRUCK CRASHES INTO A FIRE HYDRANT.



BOY! WHAT A CRACK-UP!



HELLO, BOYS!

WHITNEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



I JUST HAPPENED TO BE GOING BY! LOOK WHAT FELL OUT OF THE TRUCK. A PIECE OF CONCRETE FROM THE STREET! IT WAS JUST PUT DOWN TODAY AND IT'S STILL CRUMBLY. LOOK!



AS WHITNEY CRUSHES THE SMALL PIECE OF CEMENT IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND - TWO SMALL DIAMONDS ARE REVEALED...



HELLO, CHIEF! HOW'S IT FEEL TO MAKE LITTLE ONES OUT OF BIG ONES?

BEAT IT, WHITNEY!

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS



BOB PHANTOM... AND WALT WHITNEY. APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH COMICS!





## BREASTING THE TAPE

**C**HOC SPORTSMAN, coach of the Rideout twins, Wayne and Blain, is very aptly named, being both a gentleman and a sportsman. . . . If Glen Cunningham ever requires the services of a chiropractor, he couldn't hire a better man than Gene Venzke. Gene has seen Glenn's back so often, he knows every little twist in Glenn's vertebrae, from the third lumbar, down to the sacro-iliac. . . . Chuck Fenske, U. of Wisconsin's star miler, has been showing better form every time he goes to the starting post. If Fenske and Venzke should happen to finish one, two, in a race, the announcer might lose his job because of complaints from the fans that he was trying to double talk 'em. . . . People who have watched experienced pole vaulters in action often marvel at the fact that they are never hurt. They'd be shocked clean out of their

senses if they knew the number of times pole vaulting tyros wound up with broken legs, because they didn't know how to land. . . . Wonder why the boys can't seem to high jump 6 feet, 8 inches any more? During the past year, the nearest approach to that mark was 6 feet, 7 $\frac{1}{4}$  inches. A good suggestion for the boys methinks, would be for them to carry rubber checks when they jump, so they'll bounce higher. . . . Jimmy Herbert, dusky 600 yard flash, is now one of Uncle Sam's boys. He's a post office clerk. . . . A foreign track star with a sense of humor offered the following excuse for his dismal showing in his debut on American soil — "I was very tired before I started. I had a dream the night before in which I moved heavy safes around—for ten hours."

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Top Notch Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.  
State of New York  
County of New York ] ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Top Notch Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is—. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT  
(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 164, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 143, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. No. 146, Reg. No. 2113  
(SEAL)



# 2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE



THE **BLACK HOOD**

**Wizard**

WITH  
**ROY THE SUPER-BOY**

**TOP-NOTCH**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH *comics*



**DANNY**  
IN  
**WONDERLAND**



**PEP**



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**STEEL  
STERLINE**  
MAN OF STEEL



**DICKY**

IN THE  
**MAGIC FOREST**



**ZIP**  
**COMICS**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 25<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**RANG-A-TANG**  
THE WONDER DOG



WITH *Richy*  
THE AMAZING BOY



**MR. JUSTICE**



**BLUE RIBBON**



**COMICS**



ON SALE ABOUT THE 30<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

ALSO RINGING THE BELL ARE THESE FAVORITES..... SERGEANT BOYLE, BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, THE COMET, KAYO WARD, THE FIREFLY, BOB PHANTOM, THE FOX, TY-GOR, THE GREEN FALCON, CAPTAIN VALOR, ZAMBINI, CORPORAL COLLING, AND OTHERS.



# KARDAK

## THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN

ONE DAY AS KARDAK AND BALTHAR STROLL THROUGH THE SLUMS...

YAAAAA!

PASTA FAZOOLE!  
ASTRINGO SOL!  
COM-A-BACK WEETH  
THAT-A APPLE!

WAIT-UM UP  
YOUNG FELLOW!

LEGGÒ ME! YA BIG  
GOON!

NOT GOOD FOR  
YOUNG BOY TO STEAL-UM  
APPLE!

AH, BUSHWA!  
IN YOUR EYE!

TOUGH KID, EH! MAYBE A  
LITTLE CASTOR OIL WILL  
SOFTEN YOU UP!....

COME ON NOW!  
OPEN UP!

N...N...YAH!  
LEGGÒ / SIS!  
HEY, SIS!  
HAALP!







WELL, I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO... THE ALDERMAN IS TOO IMPORTANT TO TALK TO US!

HEY!... COME BACK! MY CAR... MY CHAUFFEUR... I'LL JAIL YOU FOR THIS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ALDERMAN! I FORGOT WHO YOU WERE! THERE'S YOUR CAR BACK... AND PRESTO! A CARPET FOR YOU TO WALK ON!

THAT'S BETTER!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU PULL THESE TRICKS... BUT A CARPET!... WELL... THAT'S MORE MY STYLE!

SUDDENLY THE CARPET DISAPPEARS AND THE ALDERMAN STEPS INTO AN OPEN MANHOLE!

HAW, HAW! WOTTA GAG! LOOKA HIM! HE'S A RIOT!

WHA... HAALP!

ME FETCH 'UM UP!

I'M A MESS! ALL COVERED WITH GARBAGE! AND ME WITH AN IMPORTANT COUNCIL MEETING TO GO TO!

SO SORRY ALDERMAN! I'LL FIX THAT! PRESTO! AND A BRAND NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES!

ALDERMAN HOKUM SPEEDS TOWARD CITY HALL..









WHAT'S THE FIRST BUSINESS ON THE FLOOR?

THIS PLAYGROUND BILL.... IT ONLY NEEDS YOUR SIGNATURE!



WE ALL THINK IT'S A GOOD THING, HOKUM! WHY DON'T YOU LET IT PASS!

HMMMM... WELL, LET ME HAVE IT!



THAT MAGICIAN'S NOT AROUND!... I COULD VETO IT AND HE WOULDN'T KNOW!....

THIS BILL IS NO GOOD!



NO GOOD, HUH?.... IN YOUR EYE, YA FAT GRAFTING JERK!

AAIEEE!



HE'S DRIVING ME NUTS!... I'LL SIGN!... I'LL SIGN!... GET ME A PADDED CELL!



IN THE SPECTATORS' GALLERY....

SHAKE, PAL! YA DID IT!

I HOPE YOU HAVE AS MUCH FUN ON YOUR NEW PLAYGROUND, BILLY!

There are no playgrounds in the city of this city....

And, when a bill is passed...

**PASSED**

to be used for the playgrounds of the city...

And, when a bill is passed...

Signed *Adlerman Hokum*  
Chairman of the Council

**KARDAK, THE MYSTIC MAGICIAN**  
WILL BE BACK AGAIN,  
FIGHTING EVIL WITH MAGIC  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**TOP NOTCH COMICS!**





**C'mon—  
BOYS·GIRLS  
MEN·WOMEN**

# PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

## 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT <sup>28</sup> pieces



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork boat and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

## Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**



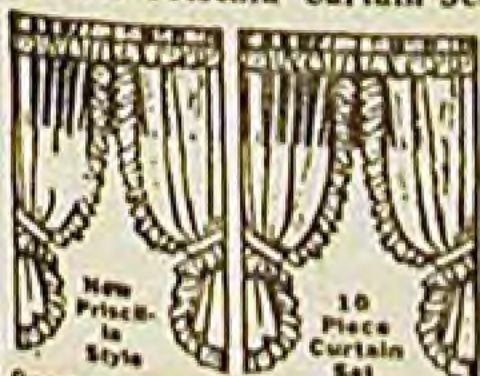
## Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

Sent Express Collect.

## 10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x30 inches. 5 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **AN GIVEN** to you as one premium for distributing only one order. **Postpaid.**

## 32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



This sparkling beautiful set consists of 6 large plates, 6 small plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 cereal dishes, a large meat platter & a vegetable dish. **AN GIVEN** for selling 2 orders. **Don't express collect.**

## JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this hand-some instrument **NOW.** Here's How: Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

## Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparkling enamel case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**



**Crinkled BED SPREAD**  
The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 1 order.**

## BASKETBALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. **Send No Money.** Just name and address. **Given** for disposing of only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.**

**SEND NO MONEY  
Just MAIL COUPON**

## Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen. Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Preserving Kettle, 1 Sauce Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given** for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. Given** for selling only one order. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

## Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver. You can trim children's or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts: a pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 1-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 3 orders.

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. **Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.**



**GIANT SPY-GLASS**  
3 FOOT TELESCOPE  
See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **Given** for selling only one order. **Send for seeds today.**

## Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just see this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW!**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

**for  
5 FREE  
PROMPTNESS  
PRIZES!**

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. **SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.**



**MAIL COUPON TODAY**

**SEND NO MONEY  
WE TRUST YOU**

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a free Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_  
Print your last name plainly below  
Save 3 cents by filling in, posting and mailing this Coupon on a 3c Post Card TODAY





# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK

FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

## THE COMBINATION

### FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



## SEND COUPON

## NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-4  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....